



Delinquent



18 1 3

Chapter 1 by HappyPills

I remember a time when I used to enjoy English class, but that was back before I was assigned to Mr. Galbraith, the most ghastly creature to ever be allowed inside of a school. I had attempted dropping his class but the school district had ceased from any of my requests. It's not too much of a downer, though, I usually just skip his class anyway.

Sometimes I try to convince myself that not all my teachers consider me a delinquent, but that is a pitiable misconception considering my awful reputation. However, Mr. Galbraith, in particular, is the cusp of all negative beliefs towards me. He despises me and I despise him.

Ergo today wasn't unlike any other; I walked into English class with complete detachment and eager for it to end.

Chapter 2 by Adam Muller



Mr. Galbraith glared at me three times throughout the hour. I tried not to show any emotion.

I got back our quizzes from last week. F's. All of them.

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